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BATMAN AND SUPERMAN



Every month

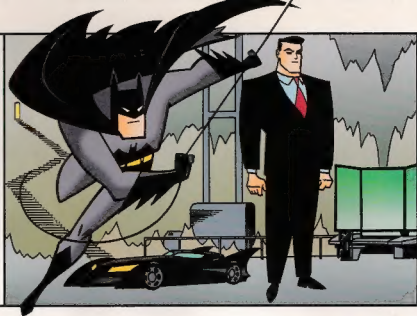
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VEG OUT!

Batman is Gotham City's crime-fighting super hero! When he is not in costume, Bruce Wayne is one of Gotham's richest and most important men.



A riot was causing mayhem in Gotham City. People were attacking a grocery store.



Batman helped Commissioner Gordon and the police to contain the riot, before anyone got injured.



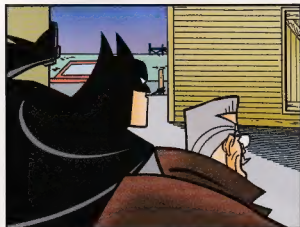
"What's going on?" the Commissioner asked Batman. "Why are all these people rioting in a grocery store?"



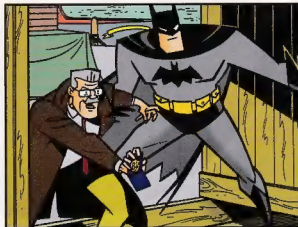
"We want more veggie burgers!" cried one of the rioters, as he was led away.



"Since when did people start a riot over veggie burgers?" thought Batman. "Let's see where they are from."



Batman and Commissioner Gordon soon traced the supply of burgers to an old warehouse by the river.



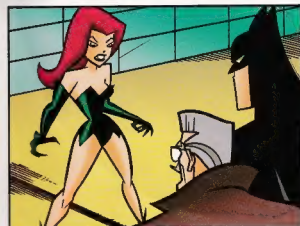
"Police! Nobody move!" cried the Commissioner, as they went inside. But the warehouse was deserted.



"Commissioner, I've found the boxes of burgers," said Batman. "Something very strange is going on here!"



"These burgers are tainted!" Batman told the Commissioner. "This must be the work of Poison Ivy!"



"Soon everyone in Gotham City will be addicted to them, and will be at my mercy!" cried Poison Ivy.



Batman soon realised that the burgers had been poisoned and had become addictive.



Suddenly, Poison Ivy appeared from the shadows. "My burgers contain a special plant extract!" she said.



The seeds that Poison Ivy scattered, quickly started to grow. "I'll now leave you to my bodyguards," laughed Ivy.



The plants grew very fast and started to attack Batman and the Commissioner.



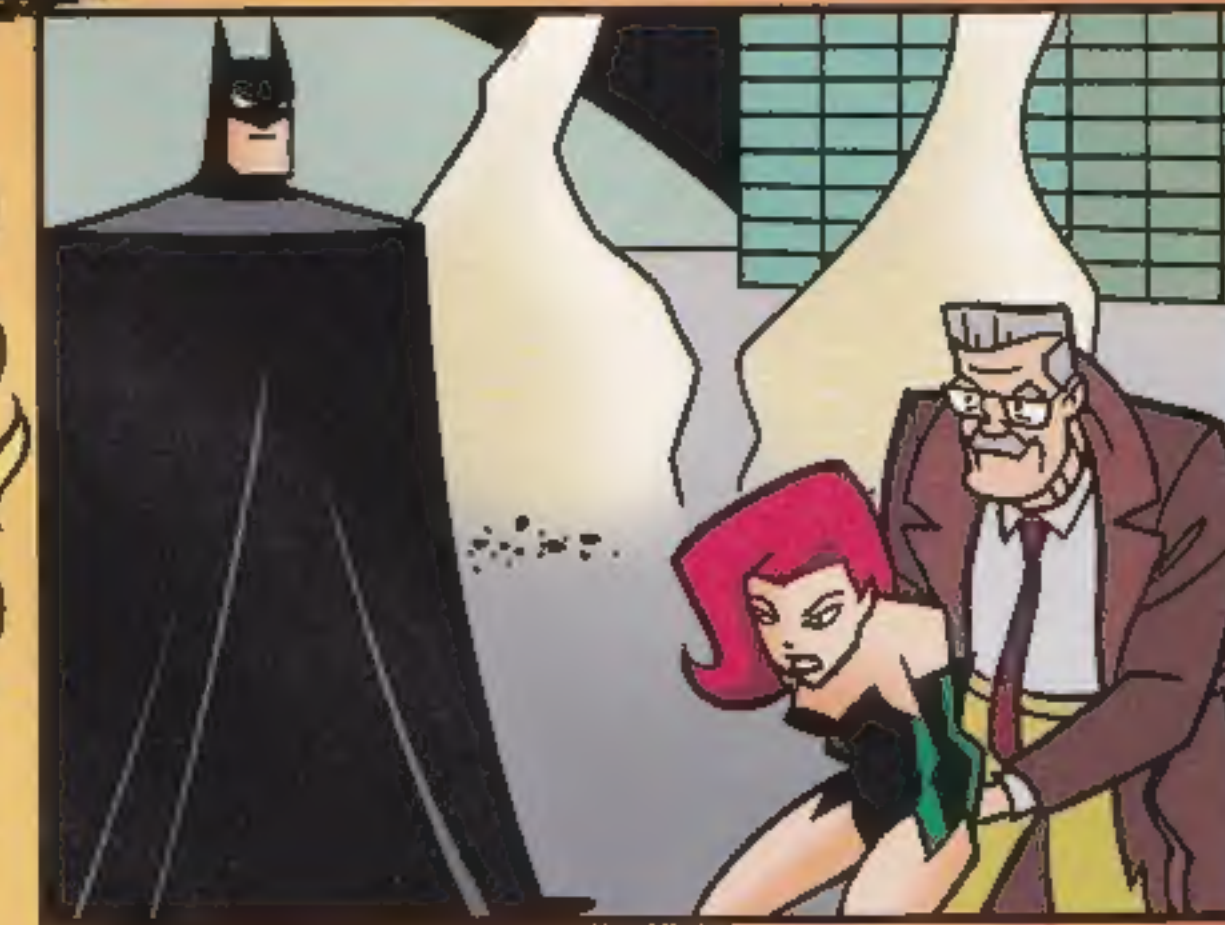
There seemed to be no way to stop the marauding plants. But Batman had an idea.



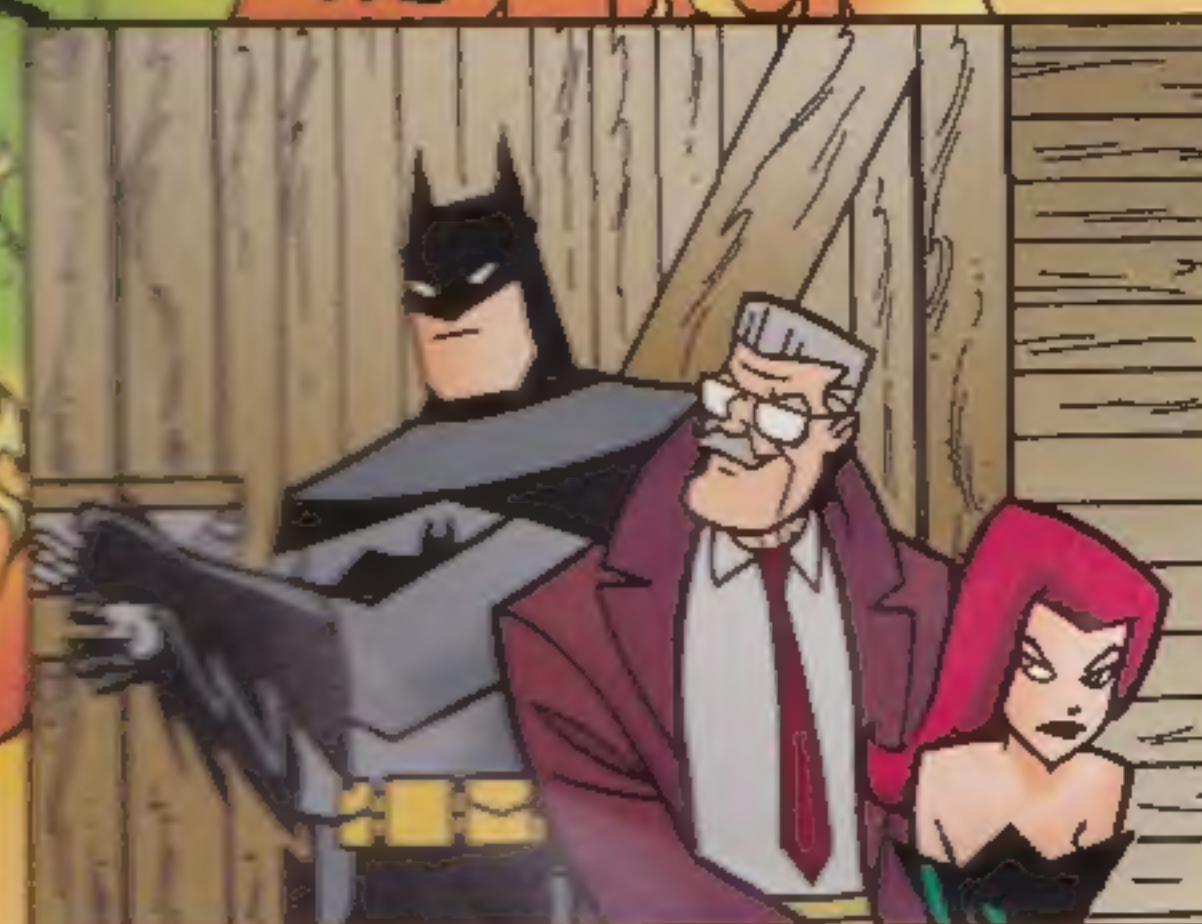
"Get back, Commissioner, and cover your eyes!" cried Batman, pulling pellets from his Utility Belt.



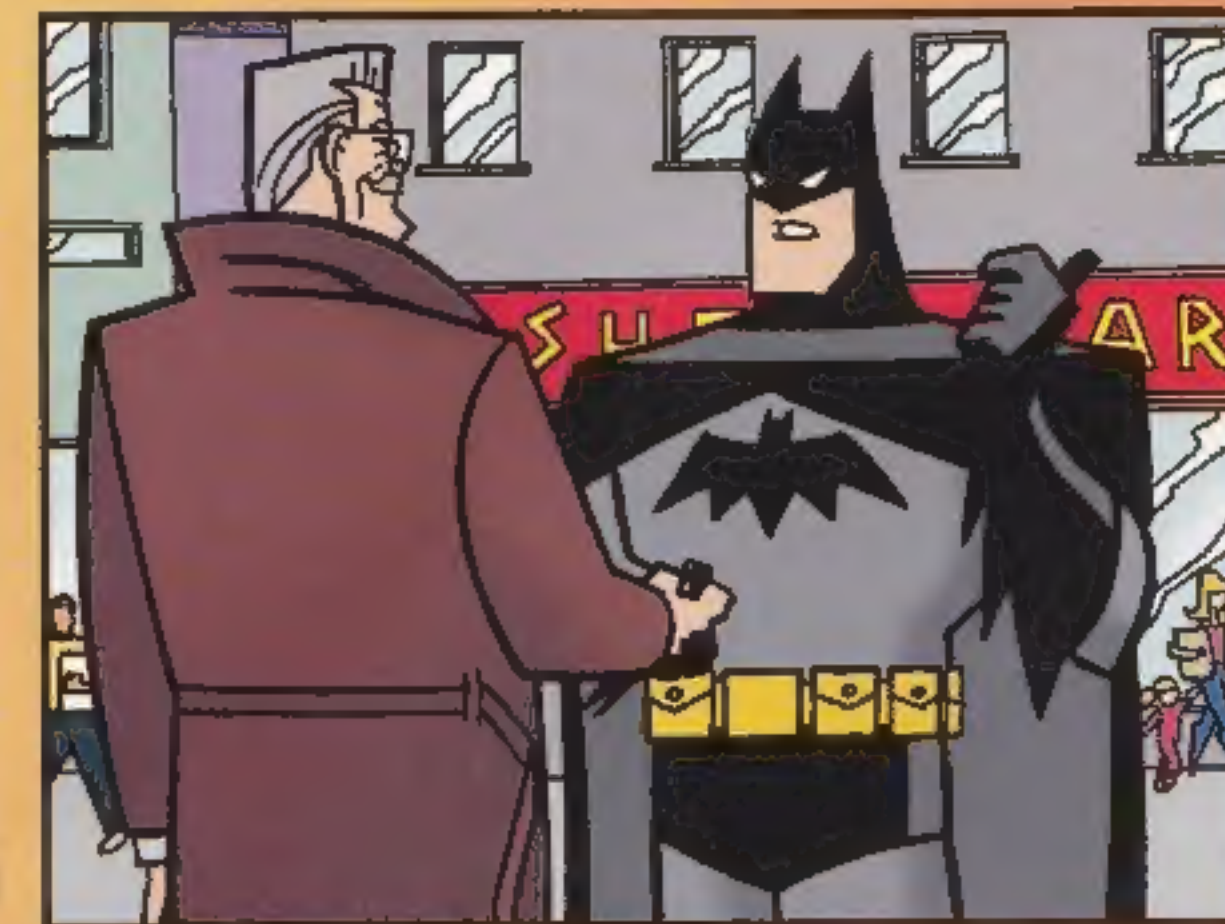
They were flash bombs pellets! Their flames quickly set fire to the plant creatures.



"My poor plants!" cried Poison Ivy.



"Thanks for your help, Batman," said the Commissioner. "I'm glad we found Poison Ivy's secret stash in time."



"And I'm glad she has handed over the antidote to help her unsuspecting victims in Gotham City!" said Batman.

ALL IN A DAY'S WORK!

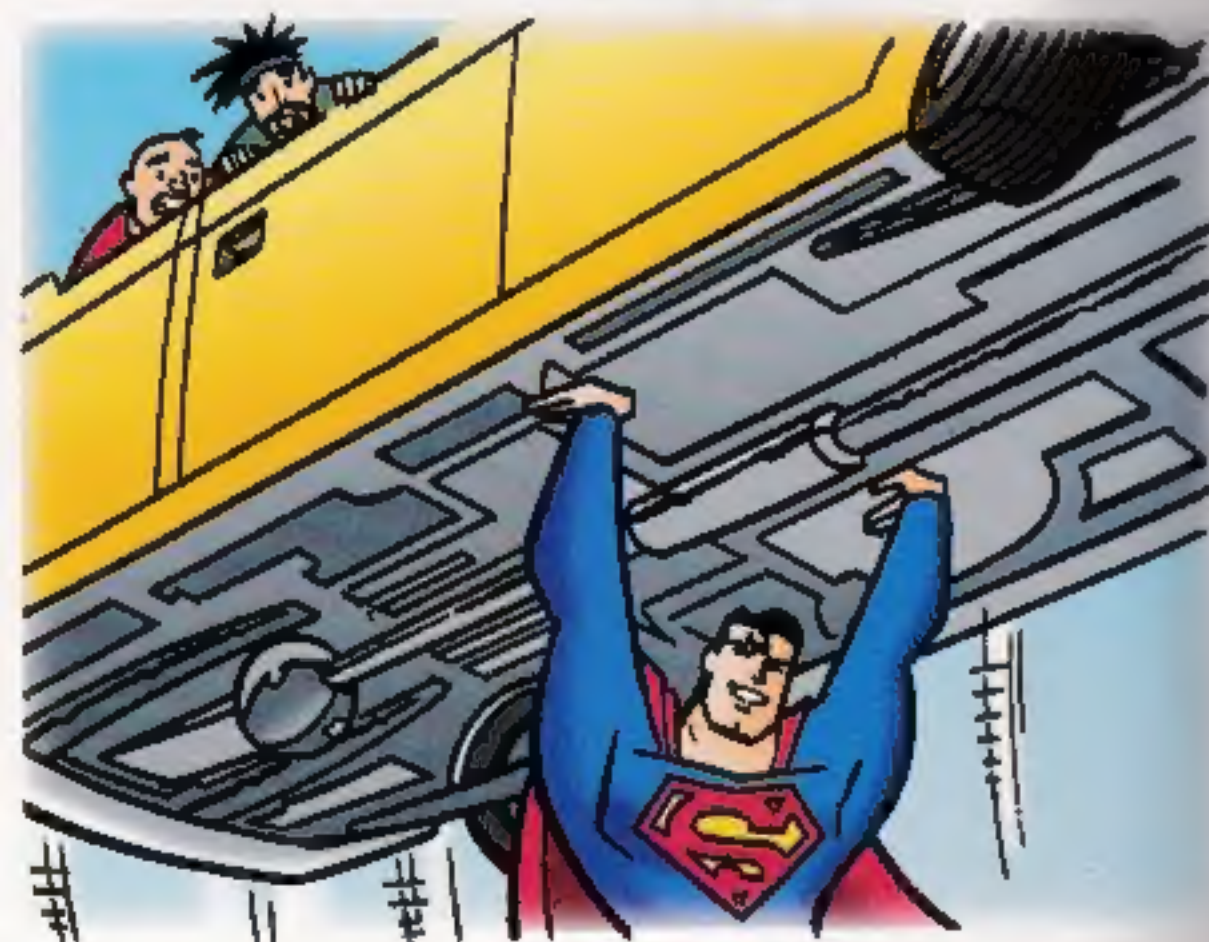
It was already late on Friday night when Clark Kent arrived home. He was very tired after a busy week at the *Daily Planet*.

"Oh no," he exclaimed as he walked into his apartment. He hadn't realised how untidy it had become in the last week. The sink was full of dirty dishes, there was a pile of unironed clean clothes, the bed wasn't made, and worst of all, the whole apartment needed a good vacuuming.



Clark decided that the only thing to do was to get on with the housework, so he could then have a nice, relaxing weekend without worrying about all the things he needed to do. He took off his jacket and rolled up his sleeves, ready for the pile of washing up.

The water was very hot and Clark was halfway through the first job, when he heard something. He tuned into his super hearing, and realised that there was a bank robbery going on in downtown Metropolis. Clark changed into Superman in a flash and was soon in the city, apprehending the robbers who were trying to escape. They were already in their getaway car, which Superman stopped dead in its tracks, as smoke billowed out of its engine.

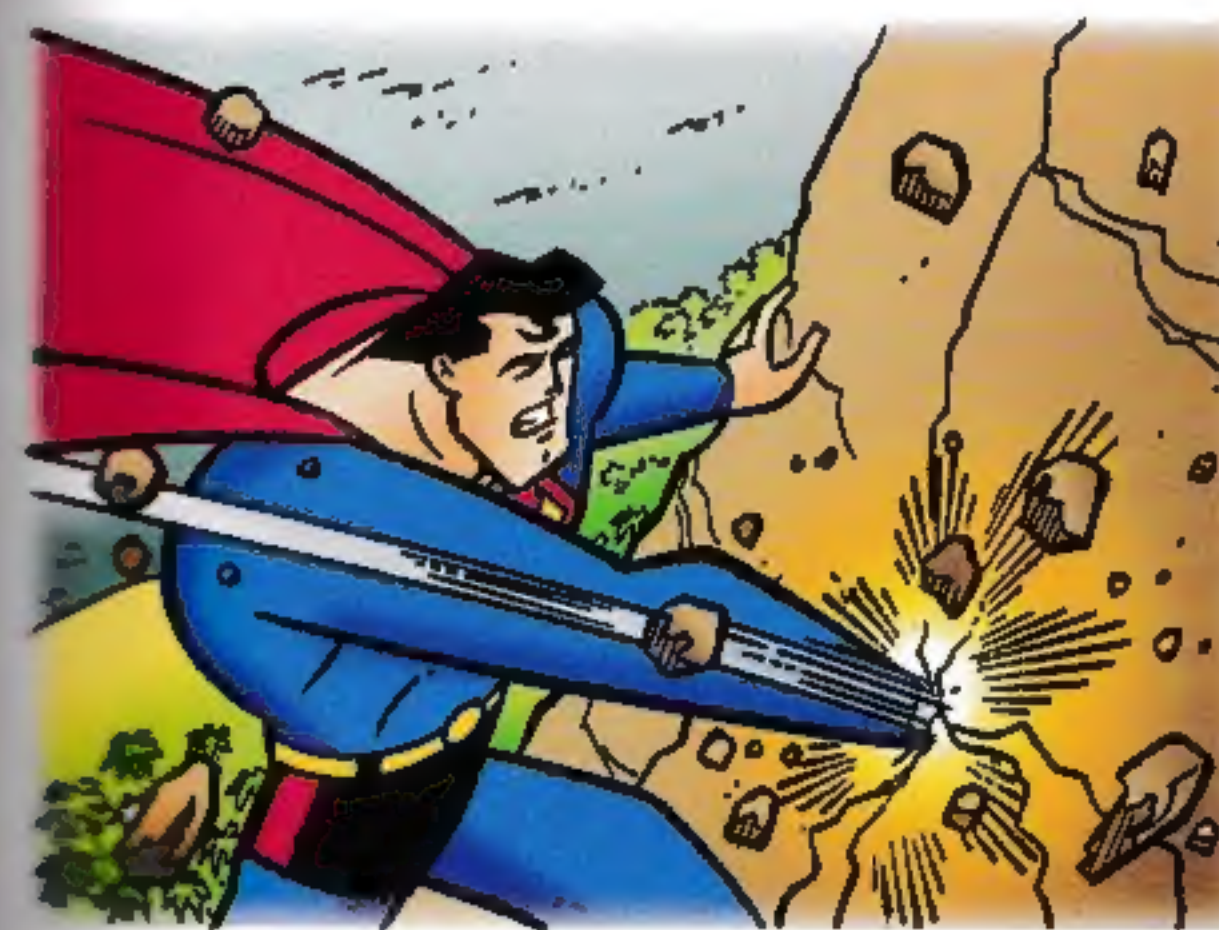


The bank got all their money back and the robbers were taken off to jail.

"A good job well done," thought Superman, as he returned to the chaos in his apartment. The washing up

water was cold by now, so Clark decided to do a bit of ironing. No sooner had he hung up the first two shirts, than another alarm sounded.

Across the world, in Italy, a whole town full of people was in danger from an erupting volcano. When Superman arrived, the volcano was about to blow and spread lava all over its slopes, burying the town and all its people. With one massive punch, Superman made a huge hole in the cone of the volcano, sending small fragments of rock flying. The blow released the pressure of the blast and lava only trickled from its crater.



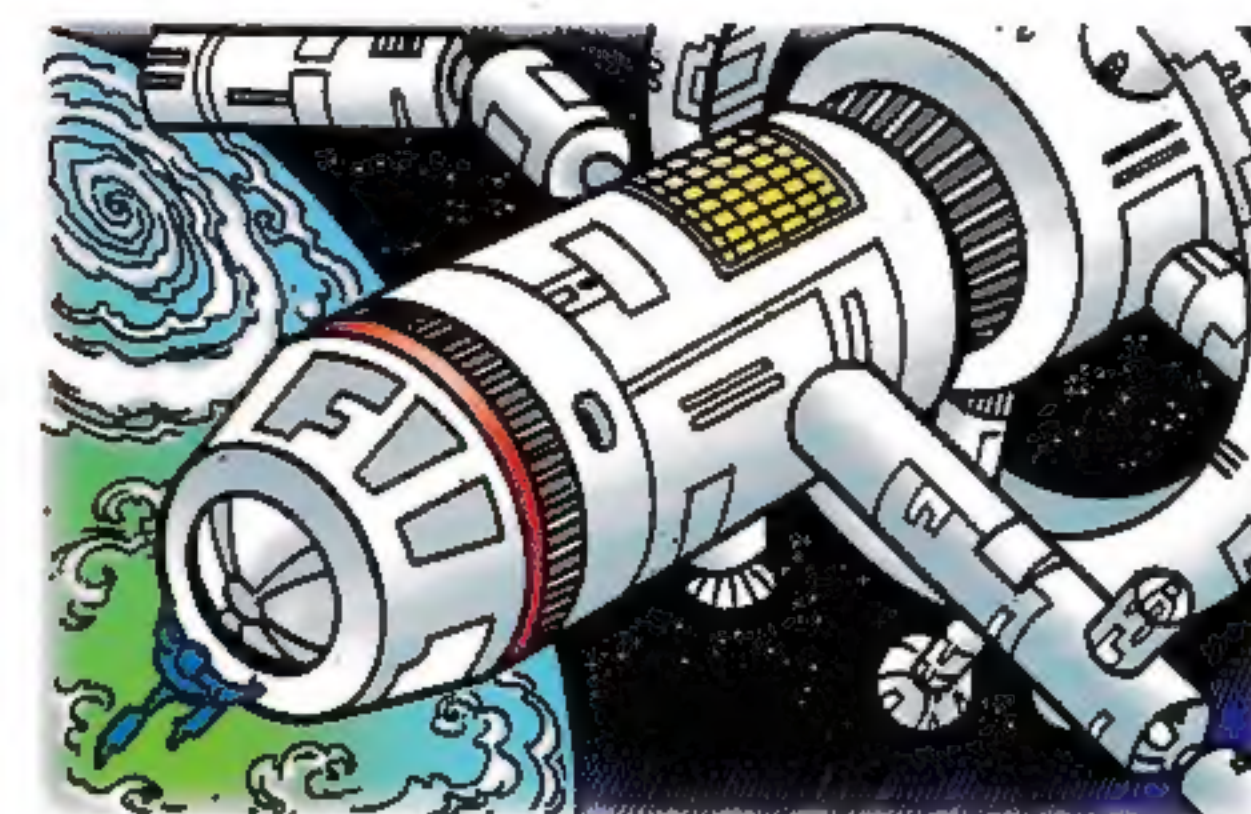
Then he used his super breath to cool down the lava until it was turned back into rock.



He heard loud applause from the grateful townspeople as he flew back to Metropolis.



"Back to work," said Clark to himself as he returned to his apartment once more. He took the vacuum cleaner from the cupboard and plugged it in. He was all ready to get started when he heard another cry for help. One of NASA's space stations was falling out of orbit and Superman was the only one who could save it. The vacuum cleaner sat in the middle of the room, unused, as Superman flew into space. He caught the space station as it began to tumble into outer space and positioned it back into a safe orbit.



He saved the lives of seven astronauts along with all the important work they were doing.

By the time Clark returned to his apartment, with cold water in the sink, a pile of ironing still unfinished and the vacuum cleaner standing in the middle of the room, it was very late. He would have to stay up all night to finish his housework, and he was already very tired.

Then Clark had an idea. Superman had been helping other people all evening, saving

lives and averting disasters. Perhaps it was time that Superman did something to help Clark.

So Clark turned into Superman for the last time that night. And Superman finished off the housework in triple-quick time, dashing around between the ironing board, the kitchen sink and the vacuum cleaner. The last job Superman did was make the bed, and then Clark climbed into it for a well earned night's sleep.



THE END 